



Lunch:



Chaz

 [**cvillette**](https://cvillette.livejournal.com/)

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/>

2008-01-16 12:10:00

MOOD:  aggravated

MUSIC: Duke explaining about driving cross-country on Route 66 to the Harpy, with illustrative charts

Cold pork roast sandwiches (I roasted the pork with salt, pepper, garlic, and powdered ancho chilis) on the last of the green chili bread, with cheddar cheese, home-canned mustard, and thin slices of apples. Also, bananas and peanut butter and chocolate milk.

Duke looks jealous.

I wonder if I can sell the Marx Brothers the rights to last night's activities? At least it was the Marx Brothers and not Adam Sandler.

So at 6:15 I left to go pick Tasha up at the garage, where she was dropping her car. She did me the dignity of not laughing at The Blue Beetle, but I could tell it was a near thing, and she did comment on the stickers. And the bondo.

Car is a chick magnet, what can I say?

Possibly a dead chick magnet, alas, because she coughed and died at a traffic light, and Tasha and I kind of had to push her out of traffic, to much blaring of horns and gesticulation. Because, you know, we killed it there on purpose just to inconvenience some jerk in a hummer in a hurry to get to the bar after work. You ever notice, the bigger the car, the more impatient the driver?

Thank God for Triple A and the Adorable Overhyped Phone.

She took it pretty well, at least. Although I wound up not getting home until after midnight and then I had to pack my lunch, so I'm feeling my best this morning.

Sigh

Doomed never to be cool.

I have to call the garage this afternoon and see if the patient will

make it.
siiiiiiiiiiigh



[locked] [Dream Journal](#)

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

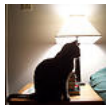
[Elvis doesn't live here anymore.](#)

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

[Poppets.](#)

[Puppets. Poppet](#)
[puppets. Scary.](#)

64 comments



[txanne](#)

[January 16 2008, 16:59:52 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Aw. Poor car.

Wanna trade mustard recipes?



[cvillette](#)

[January 16 2008, 17:02:03 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

She is a good car, and a loyal companion on many a road-trip. I hope she pulls through.

Not of my canning! (Canning is on my list of things to learn when I have space, time, and money.) A friend made this.

But it tastes like whole mustard and something sweet and maybe a little salt. It pops between your teeth.



[glinda_w](#)

[January 16 2008, 17:13:13 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Ah. I was going to ask if you'd done the canning, and "water bath or pressure canner?" - and ask for the recipe. Sounds utterly yummy.

Sorry about the car. Some of them seem only to fail at the least convenient times...



[cvillette](#)

[January 16 2008, 17:15:10 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Canning looks like so much fun. But also a giant time sink.

Deleted comment



[cvillette](#)

[January 16 2008, 18:42:36 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I have 6.3 square feet of counterspace.

And a single sink.

I know. But it was cheap. And I have student loans.

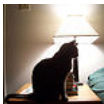


[glinda_w](#)

[January 17 2008, 01:24:35 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Heh. Probably no smaller than mine... with a blasted double sink that's not big enough for the pressure canner or 16 qt. stockpot.

Some things (jams, jellies, dilled green beans) aren't as much of a time sink as others (marinara sauce, made from scratch, then pressure canned). But it's all worth it when I open those jars...



[txanne](#)

[January 16 2008, 18:01:05 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

::drools::

My recipe doesn't involve canning--you just need to leave it in the fridge. I've never had problems with it going bad, probably because it doesn't stick around long enough.



[dressagegrrr](#)

[January 16 2008, 17:27:04 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Ohmigosh. Your lunch makes me sooooo jealous.

Although mine's pretty good, too. I have halibut with stewed tomatoes, capers, and cinnamon. I also have a side of dried apricots and some greek yogurt.

STILL - WAAAH. Yours sounds better.

PS - I read the line "Possibly a dead chick magnet," and I had this horrible image of dead females bombarding your car. Yipes!



[cvillette](#)

[January 16 2008, 17:29:58 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

...

Right. Modifier problem.

 [dressagegrrrl](#)

[January 16 2008, 17:32:06 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Hee hee - not critiquing. Anything that makes me laugh out loud at work = WIN.



 [cvillette](#)

[January 16 2008, 17:33:26 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

No no. I got the mental image too, once I thought about it.


Not a great mental image. Given *my* day job.

 [qe2](#)

[January 16 2008, 18:39:42 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

AHAHAHA. Moi aussi. Suppose that's one way to get a paint job...



 [cvillette](#)

[January 16 2008, 18:41:08 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

0.0

 [qe2](#)

[January 16 2008, 20:54:36 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Better - or at least more original - than go-faster stripes, no?



 [cvillette](#)

[January 16 2008, 20:55:52 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

(!)

 [qe2](#)

[January 16 2008, 20:56:53 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

wrygrins

And now, back to the irregularly scheduled bread recipes.



 [trollcatz](#)

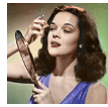
[January 16 2008, 21:02:06 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)


Neither dead chicks nor stripes would speed the Blue Beetle on its appointed path, even when healthy. And that is good, or our esteemed comrade would have been handing Mr. Judge his driver's license long ago. *g*

 [qe2](#)

[January 16 2008, 21:05:41 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Hm. What about dead chicks *with* stripes? I'm sure I saw that look at last spring's Chanel show...



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[January 16 2008, 21:17:03 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

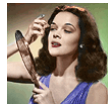
Me, too. Mr. Lagerfeld, your fifty pounds of gray eyeshadow is waiting on the loading dock...



 [ge2](#)

[January 18 2008, 00:45:44 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Heh. Along with distressed-metal pots of matching lipstick in Tombstone Taupe and Cemetery Sepia.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[January 18 2008, 23:05:25 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I look rawther hawt in Cemetery Sepia, myself... >+}

I regret that the current nail polish is NOT named "Blue Screen of Death," because that's *exactly* what color it is. I picked it speshul.



 [ge2](#)

[January 19 2008, 23:22:14 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I'm more of a Buried-Body Brown girl, myself. This season, anyway.

Do the nails match your machine? Or do you have to get the system to crash in order to be fully coordinated?

Deleted comment



 [cvillette](#)

[January 16 2008, 18:49:06 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

But...

...but...

...but it *is* a Blue Beetle.



 [trollcatz](#)

[January 16 2008, 19:57:06 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Okay Route 66 is full of weird, and that's a feature, not a bug.

But that much weird?

Gang, everybody, anybody who's driven Route 66 and has a tale to tell, would you please tell me the weirdest thing you saw or had happen to you on Route 66?

Because that way I can assume only the overlapping parts of the narratives are true. *g*




 [cvillette](#)

[January 16 2008, 20:13:56 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Duke probably did it while it was all still there.



 [trollcatz](#)

[January 16 2008, 20:42:06 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

He could have; Eisenhower signed the Interstate Highway Act in '56. And I suppose even when you're, say, four, you remember freaky painted concrete totem poles.



[ace_cub_reportr](#)

[January 16 2008, 21:19:23 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Alas. No.

US Route 1, however....



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[January 16 2008, 20:30:02 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

O NOES! The Brave Little Coaster is on life support?

I knowaguy who knowsaguy who does vintage VW engine rebuilds...



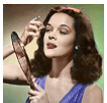
 [cvillette](#)

[January 16 2008, 20:35:51 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I can has cracked valve cover.

Do not want.

The guy the guy you know knows? Is he a good guy?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[January 16 2008, 20:49:55 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

He very good. Friend of a former Boy.

He used to be in the Hell's Angels until he broke his leg, stopped riding, got married, got elected to city office, got disgusted, started a motorcycle garage, got disgusted with Goldwings, and discovered Bugs. People send them to him from all over the East Coast. Mention my name. Just sent you his info.

Oh, and his kid is flunking out of advanced placement math. I just thought you might want to know.



 [cvillette](#)

[January 16 2008, 20:52:56 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh.

Well.

Then.

Blue Beetle, you shall RISE AGAIN!



[ace_cub_reportr](#)

[January 16 2008, 21:21:54 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

He fixes my softail. You'll like him.

The kid bites.

Or did when he was three.



[ace_cub_reportr](#)

[January 16 2008, 21:24:46 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

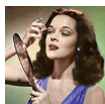
Well, I should say *fixed*. I haven't seen him in years.



[ace_cub_reportr](#)

[January 16 2008, 20:53:40 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Is his last name Davis?



[Ometotchtli](#)

[January 16 2008, 20:57:38 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Dobrowski. Dobro to his buds.

Tell me you do not know him, too.



[ace_cub_reportr](#)

[January 16 2008, 21:04:59 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh! Dobie!

He wasn't a Hell's Angel. He was a Mongol. Yeah, I met him in Laughlin in 1986. Last year I went, because I was a Fibbie after that.

He used to have a Rottweiler cross with one eye, which could open beer bottles with its teeth. (Please note, management does not approve of any implied contribution to the delinquency of large breed dogs.)




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[January 16 2008, 21:06:47 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

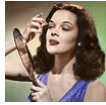
You go, sweetie. I will back you up on every word with this here *cough* *background check*.




 [trollcatz](#)

[January 16 2008, 21:08:40 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

OMG, did you catch him in one?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[January 16 2008, 21:09:31 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

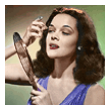
Absolutely not. I have the facts right he--oops, system down. Still, just what he said.



 [cvillette](#)

[January 16 2008, 21:11:20 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Your system doesn't go down.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[January 16 2008, 21:11:47 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

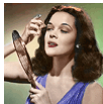
I sneezed.



[ace_cub_reportr](#)

[January 16 2008, 21:09:58 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Sure I've got a photo somewhere, but it's probably in storage in Indiana.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[January 16 2008, 21:05:07 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Updated to add: I do background check. He used to go by his middle name (mom's maiden name).

You do know him.

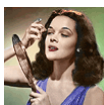


[ace_cub_reportr](#)

[January 16 2008, 21:07:02 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Dobie Davis. Ayup.

Slightly wider than he is tall. Reddish brown beard. No visible neck.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[January 16 2008, 21:10:29 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

That be the very he.



[ace_cub_reportr](#)

January 16 2008, 21:12:42 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

Yeah, he's a good guy.

He used to date this older woman, chain-smoker... well, this is a family show.



[trollcatz](#)

January 17 2008, 02:11:11 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

fingers in ears

LALALALALALALALALA....



[cvillette](#)

January 17 2008, 02:22:18 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

Wait 'till you hear what he had to say about Duke...



[trollcatz](#)

January 17 2008, 02:33:25 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

Eeeeeeeeeee! Okay, I'll cook, you *dish*. *g*

I was petrified of that bird, you know. I mean, it's descended from dinosaurs.



[cvillette](#)

January 17 2008, 02:41:08 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

Well, yeah. Dinosaurs--theropods--which would cheerfully have eaten you. So it's only fair.

It's like eating alligator. Or shark. No fluffy bunny guilt at all.

(Well, I just got the filet. Over the phone. While I was arranging to have the Blue Beetle delivered. "I understand you know another one of my co-workers. Solomon Todd?" "Todd?" *silence* "Foxy! Right! Metaflake blue Heritage softail! Where is that son-of-a-bitch these days? I need to swipe his girlfriend!"

I'm sure there will be more tomorrow.)




[eljefe](#)

January 17 2008, 04:55:58 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

86 was the first year of the Heritage Softail, IIRC. Evo motor tho, so meh. Although one doesn't expect much from a Harley engine anyway, it just has to make potato potato noises and shake a lot.



 [trollcatz](#)

[January 17 2008, 05:39:35 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Duke, you're not going to let him get away with that, are you? *g*



[ace_cub_reportr](#)

[January 17 2008, 05:41:46 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

There are people who argue with strangers on the internet.

And there are people who have sex lives, enriching travel, and fascinating conversations.

Which would you rather be?



[eljefe](#)

[January 17 2008, 15:06:36 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

A dignified withdrawal rather than a meaningless skirmish. I salute you sir *bows*

Although I can't pick on Harley owners too much, seeing as I have 1 3/4 of them in my garage. *laughing*



[ace_cub_reportr](#)

[January 17 2008, 15:12:22 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

What can I say? When I got in the habit, brand selection was a matter of life or death.



[ace_cub_reportr](#)

[January 17 2008, 05:53:18 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I did *not* swipe his girlfriend.

Damn, I sold that bike seven-eight years ago now. I guess it has been a while.



 [cvillette](#)

[January 16 2008, 20:36:43 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

(cracked valve cover, among other things. also fuel pump. and.)



[eljefe](#)

[January 17 2008, 04:52:55 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Meh. Easy fix. Unless it's like mine (heh heh heh) the valve cover comes off with a clip, and the fuel pump has 2 bolts. Ask him to adjust the valves while he's in there, and change the oil of course.



[tsiankiio](#)

January 16 2008, 20:40:10 UTC COLLAPSE

I've never been able to convince anyone that the proper topping for a pork sandwich is slices of apples or Mom's Apple Gulag (I don't name these things, but it's a combination of raw finely diced apples, hard cider, proto-applesauce, cinnamon and lavender. It looks gross, but nom nom nom.)



 cvillette

January 16 2008, 20:40:56 UTC COLLAPSE

Dude! Apples + Pork = OTP.

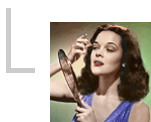
SRSLY.



 tsiankiio

January 16 2008, 21:11:46 UTC COLLAPSE

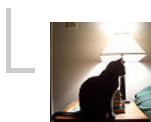
In general, I agree, but it can be taken WAY to far. I had a friend in high school who ate slices of ham and american cheese rolled up with apple fruit roll ups. She converted to Judaism two years ago, and finally had to give up grossing us out.



 Ometotchtli

January 16 2008, 21:19:35 UTC COLLAPSE

See? There *is* a God.



 txanne

January 16 2008, 21:47:32 UTC COLLAPSE

Not a fair test. Apple fruit rollups are neither apples, nor fruit.



 dressagegrrrl

January 17 2008, 17:36:37 UTC COLLAPSE

I think I just died a small death at the thought of that food combo.

...And I don't mean that in the awesome French way.

[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets.

Puppets. Poppet
puppets. Scary.